

Nebraskan Editorials:

A Grandstand Play

Few things make newspapermen more angry than closed meetings and resolutions made in the hush of secrecy.

The only reason for such meetings is that those persons taking part are afraid that their words might be noted by the general public.

Usually this would lead us to believe that this type of individual is not interested in any sort of purpose or goal which extends much beyond the end of his nose.

If an organization is interested in existing within the framework of the community, it must realize that it is necessary to consider the good of the larger group.

Several fraternities believe that they are being oppressed by the University in that they are not having a successful social program within the law enforced by the officers of the University.

Those students who believe that the University should not watch while they circumvent the law should realize that we live in a nation that is governed by laws and not by men.

These fraternities are using the IFC to further their own individual purposes and at the same time they are lowering the prestige and effectiveness of the IFC.

How can the officers of the fraternities truly represent their groups when a veil of silence is placed over the action of the legislative body?

In a grandstand play, the IFC has sent a letter to the Chancellor bypassing the Committee on Student Affairs or the Division of Student Affairs, the proper agencies for such inquiries.

Since The Nebraskan has no actual copy of the letter, it is not possible accurately to report its contents. We do know that it called for a clarification of the University's social policies—which is, in effect, a query as to where can a man drink and get away with it?

Some fraternity members feel that since students attend dances at Kings and drink that this is an inconsistency with the University drinking or social policy. It must be realized, however, that the University has no jurisdiction at any place outside the campus—unless an official University group is sponsoring an event.

The policies are reasonably clear. What must be understood is that any group which deliberately attempts to thwart the policies of the state and the University for selfish and shortsighted motives is certain to succeed only in lowering its effectiveness in the future.

Justifiable Request

The budget request for the next two years is \$29,150,125.

To Nebraskans who have been faced with drouth on the farm and subsequent slowing down of general commercial activities this figure might seem almost out of reach.

But the spirit of Nebraskans to face the needs of the present and the future has always been a practical one. They were able to support the first graduate school west of the Mississippi.

Chancellor Hardin called the present situation a "real crisis." It is. When any institution faces breakdown from loss of fine teachers, explosion from overcrowding and a sort of apathy from lack of service to the people of the state, then that institution is in danger.

Looking at the University from within we are proud of our school. We are proud of the achievements it has made in many fields of science, in the arts and in the ability to give young Nebraskans a deep-rooted education.

So here is the problem. As the school grows—the Chancellor says there will be an enrollment increase of 1500 in the coming biennium—its faculty, prestige and service must advance. We cannot stand still in these changing times and expect to have a top flight institution.

Dr. Hardin said that we will need 80 additional teachers. We will need classrooms for the

additional students plus the 8000 enrolled at present.

The University, of course, has an obligation to aid agriculture in the state. This will only be possible through extension of the funds available for agricultural services.

It is becoming increasingly harder to retain the top level doctors and dentists necessary to operate as high a quality of professional school system as the University has. Therefore, salaries must rise in order that these men will be willing to continue dedicating their lives to the educating of youth.

Each need the Chancellor has outlined for the next two years is a practical one. Each need has evolved from the logical growth of a great educational institution.

It is not up to The Nebraskan to tell the state legislature what should be done with the budget Dr. Hardin has submitted.

We can, however, plead with the Nebraska lawmakers to look at the budget as we look at it: As an essential part of the future of this University. Without an assurance of sufficient funds for the next two years, the school will not be able to grow. We know what the consequences are when any Search for Truth is halted.

So the request for our budget is an earnest one. We implore Nebraskans to heed the needs of the University, for the students, for the educators, for the prestige of the greatest of the forty eight.

Our Plan

After many meetings of producing nothing, lack of action leaves the University Homecoming Queen election in the same wavering status it had this fall.

With due respects to the Tassels for their efforts, The Nebraskan agrees with the Student Council that one small segment of the University should not control selection of an all-University queen.

The Nebraskan proposes a plan that perhaps would be more satisfactory to the campus population in general. Eligibility, we feel, should be open to any junior girl. Secondly, selection of the finalists should be made by a representative

student committee of five to eight members, basing their decision on (1) general attractiveness and (2) service to the University. This "service" need not necessarily mean being a Motrar Board but one should have contributed more to campus life than sipping tea or playing bridge in sorority surroundings.

Next year's queen will be selected on the same basis as the '56 queen—a pert and qualified one at that—unless specific action is taken now to change Homecoming Queen election procedures, a thought that apparently arose too late this fall.

Passing Scene

THE DIPLOMA RACE

(ACP)—The University of North Carolina's Daily Tarheel recently deplored the over-emphasis placed on diplomas. The editorial was reprinted in the Oklahoma Daily and is now repeated here. It begins with a quotation from the President of Princeton University:

"The temptation to yield on grounds of expediency to popular demands for the sort of training which promises quick monetary rewards will be great. This is not to disparage those institutions frankly oriented to practical vocations and skills. For a variety of reasons we need more rather than fewer such. What I do say is that despite hard times and adverse pressure the liberal arts colleges must not falter in pursuing with a whole heart and without mental reservation the full measure of their historic purposes. We know that close application will find an answer to the problems and hard work will do the job."—Harold W. Dodds, president of Princeton University, at a biennial convocation last week.

The Princeton president's worries are well

founded. American colleges and universities, now fairly safely through the Red Professor Period, have another problem to contend with: The increasing importance in most people's minds of a college diploma.

The diploma is important. But far too many people think it is important because it means more and quicker money. For too many people a diploma is a license to practice some small part of some large vocation.

Specialization is the key to these people. They spend their college life huddled in one corner of a very big room. When they leave they can give the exact specifications and dimensions of that corner, but they know nothing about the whole room.

Consequently, when they start to practice living, they lack the ability to understand much of life. These people, then, have lacked what is called at Carolina the liberal arts education . . .

Nowadays when a student is about to be graduated from an institution of higher learning, he registers with a placement service on his campus. If his work is specialized, if he knows a lot about a little, he probably will get a job quicker and with more pay than the student who has developed broad interests a lot.

The Nebraskan

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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



The Iconoclast

My roommate was cringing when I walked in last Friday afternoon. He had read P. D. Riley's letter in The Nebraskan and expected me to enter with smoke pouring from under my collar.

Steve Schultz

ing called—by implication—unpleasantly stupid, and I shall not reply in kind. Far from believing Mr. Riley unpleasantly stupid, I think his letter indicated an amiable intelligence with which I should like to become better acquainted.

After drifting along for a month under the title "Schultz's Schmalitz" (invented by Sam Jensen after a long night over a hot newdesk) my column was re-named "The Iconoclast."

Still, "The Iconoclast" may not be an apt title for a conservative column in a college newspaper. Once the collegiate idiom had been needed smashing was that of old fogey, "good-enough-for-William McKinley-good-enough-for-me" thought.

I am aware of the need for progressive thought. But I am not convinced that it need be a sacred cow. The ludicrous spectacle of the stand-pat, middle-of-the-road Eisenhower administration striving in the recent campaign to identify itself with "liberalism" emphasizes the extent of the apothecosis of "new" ideas.

Now, at 4 a.m. as I finish this column amidst coffee cups and cigarette butts, I have two realizations. First, I have written an extremely controversial and basic essay, more important than my

opinions of James Dean or modern music. And second, that I am in danger of categorizing myself. Probably I shall write something in a future column which will conflict with what I have said here.

The Silent Majority

What is wrong with the present method of electing the Homecoming Queen? Essentially, not too much is out of order, but some things should be changed to make the honor better for everyone.

This year's Queen was probably a very deserving girl. She had probably contributed a lot to her University. The four other candidates contributed a lot also.

Even if the present system is not changed, Tassels should keep

Dwane Rogge

in mind that many, many students are opposed to this setup. If Tassels can SINCERELY say that the MAJORITY of University students is in favor of limiting this honor to Tassels, then I will have to be ruled by the majority (even though I dissent).

Personally, I believe that the majority of the students would like to see the election be a little more democratic. I have asked many students how they felt about this issue. Almost all replied that they would like to have some changes made.

Why not have a selection board composed of, say, two N club men, two Tassels, two Corn Coeds, two Innocents, two Mortar Boards, etc. (No organization could have more than two representatives. For example, a Corn Cob could not represent Innocents).

Then this board would choose five girls to be final candidates. Some method of getting a number of girls before the selection board could be devised.

This method should be such that unaffiliated girls, girls from Independent houses, and girls from Sorority houses could be nominated. Possibly, a number of girls could be nominated from each house each year. If Tassel members were qualified, undoubtedly a large number of them would be nominated.

The criteria for selection should be broad in scope. It should not be solely a beauty and personality contest. But being a member of Tassels should not be a requisite. The criteria should be something like the following: con- to U of N spirit, a pleasing personality, medium beauty, a grade average of 5.0, and others.

With a method of election similar to this, I feel that the Univer-

Voice of The Turtle



It is about time for vacation and, to be truthful, I am a little wary about the whole thing.

It's not that I am not eager to get home and see my parents and the little dog next door who last year single-handedly attacked a ferocious Labrador Retriever and almost got killed, it's just that I have been living here and being

belted-back old cynic, the cards of the world weighing heavy on his natural shoulders.

Consider, for instance, this typical case. It is enough to bring a tear to even the crossset of English theme readers.

He, like every young freshman, came bouncing into college with the whole world before him. He was clear of eye, smooth of brow, firm of chin. He neither drank coffee nor smoked cigars nor stayed up to watch the late movie.

He was, in short, as green as the sward stretching down from the Carillon Tower. Alas, however, this mere spright of a boy was soon to be twisted and beaten by the cares of being collegiate until the spring fell out of his step, the light dimmed in his eye, and the knees in his pants grew baggy.

He became a student. And in becoming a student he took on studious ways.

He stayed up late in bull sessions, and slept through his morning classes. He drank 11 cups of coffee a day. He spent at least four hours each day in the Crib, looking at people he didn't know.

He went to the woods on Friday afternoons, to watch the ducks. He started working in activities, and before long they let him carry sandwich boards and sell tickets and put up posters.

He went to rallies and cheered; he went to games and cheered; then he went out and celebrated either victory or defeat.

He dated, naturally, eight times a week (twice on Saturday, when the weather was good).

He pursued this liberal course of study, enjoying every minute of it, for three thrill-packed, fun-loving years.

Then someone said something about graduation, and all that sort of jazz.

So, friends, that is why he is broken, beaten, hollow-eyed, grey, grizzled and snappish.

He has been up all night, seeing about graduation, and required courses, and majors and minors.

He is studying. If he had told him about that before he came he would never have enrolled.

Fred Daly

collegiate and intellectual for so long that I don't know how to act. Act human, that is. I eat with both hands simultaneously, put my elbows on the table, talk loud and put ciga ashes in my dessert plate.

I also don't speak longer than a savage grunt in the morning, and I drink extra cups of coffee without asking for it.

In short, I am a normal, healthy, spavined college senior, with a sinus headache, and a bill at Simon's.

That is why I am a little afraid to go home. At home I have to act human, and shave, and stuff like that. And I will have to be nice in the morning, or I don't get fed.

The reason for this metamorphosis from the apple-cheeked freshman to the gnarled, hoary senior is a tragic tale only too often enacted in the halls of higher academic establishments.

The bloom of youth, the spring of step, the light of eye, is lost; what is left is a white-buckled,



Legion Repeats '54 Censure: Collegiate Dateline . . .

At its recent convention in Los Angeles, the American Legion again censured Antioch College for "permitting subversive programs and activities to function on campus." A similar resolution of censure was passed by the Legion in 1954.

This time, however, one of the original supporters of censure action, Ohio State representative Lowell Fess, objected to the Legion action. He said the Legion was talking about things that took place three or four years ago and that aren't taking place now. Fess, who helped bring about the 1954 censure said "The atmosphere at Antioch has cleared."

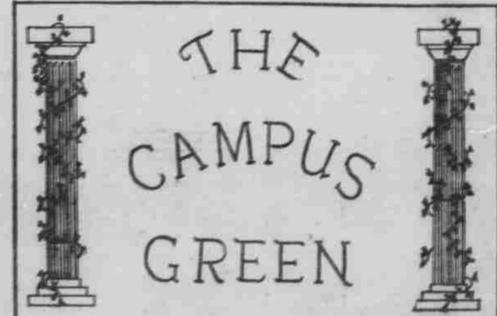
Antioch President Samuel Gould had this to say about the latest censure action: "I do wonder a little, when our neighbors know so well what we are, if it is necessary to tell them again that these charges are untrue. Let me say as strongly as I know how, that there are no subversive activities at Antioch." In an off-the-cuff comment, President Gould dismissed the Legion action with the words "It's the same old thing."

What was once a strictly male fortress has collapsed at the University of Texas. Six new cadettes (women, that is) have been admitted to the school's Air Force ROTC training program. They'll

take their place beside the rest of the corps during flag-raising ceremonies when Texas plays SMU on November 3rd. The six girls look on themselves as pioneers. The University of Texas is the only one in the state which has installed AFROTC training for women and one of ten schools in the nation.

A somewhat different situation existed recently at Louisiana State University. You can't say no to Uncle Sam, so the school's military department was rather non-plussed when a prospective freshman turned down its offer of compulsory military training. The department sent an information form, explaining that two years of basic military training are required at LSU of all physically - fit male students up to the age of 23.

In reply, the prospective freshman wrote: "Thank you for your generous offer to let me join the ROTC at LSU. I assure you that I would deem it the greatest honor ever to come to me. After giving the matter deep consideration, I have decided it would be best if I declined your offer." The freshman refused the offer "because of the advantage it would give me over the girls on campus." The red-faced military department plans no action in the case because the he turned out to be a she.



Draft Dodger's Lament

Why me? When so many others could more ably take my place.

Well, really now, a party or the pub have much more flavor than some remote ridge.

I'll take the orgy—you can have the barren battlefield. I'd much rather be found in the center, with a cigarette and loaming glassful, saying "Let the drinking continue!"

The broad wastes of some unknown land hold no interest for me. I'd much rather be a lover than a soldier—It's more fun.

So you just take your gun and go, I'm quite content here, thank you. (You think I'd better join you?) Oh, why me?

Vic Vet says

VETS DISCHARGED SINCE SEPT. 1, 1956 HAVE ONLY UNTIL DEC. 31, 1956 TO APPLY FOR 5-YEAR TERM NONCONVERTIBLE GI INSURANCE. THEY NO LONGER HAVE 180 DAYS AFTER SEPARATION, UNDER A NEW LAW.



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